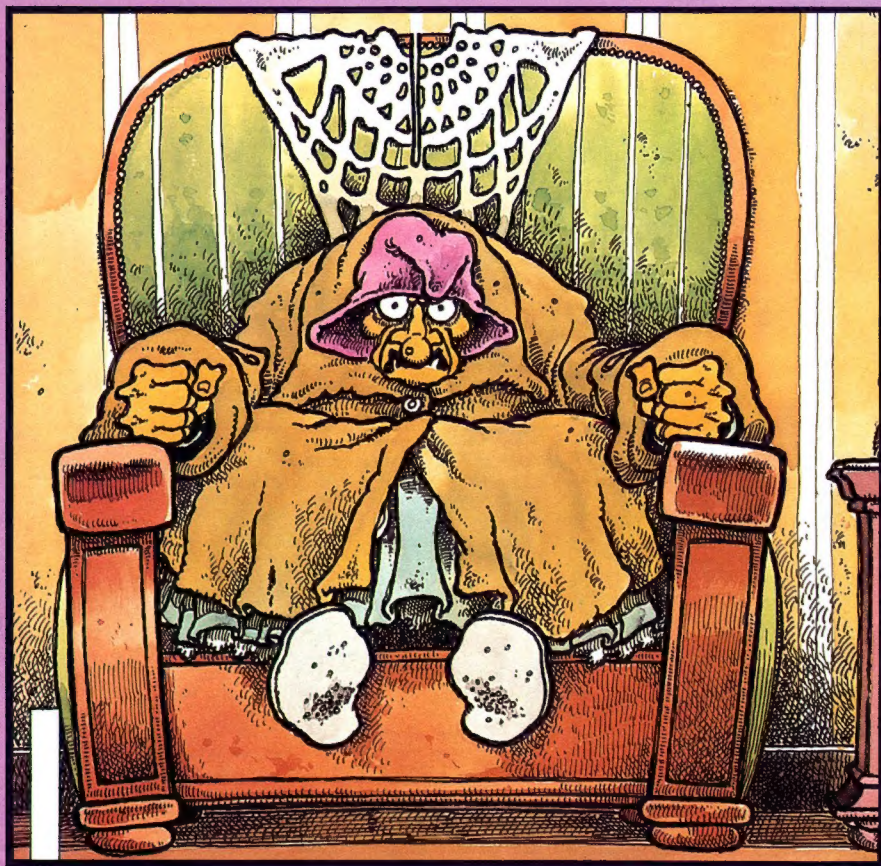


FRENCH ICE

FEATURING **CARMEN CRU**

Sophisticated Humor For Those With Icy-Cool Taste!



CREATOR/ARTIST/WRITER
LELONG

EDITOR/TRANSLATOR
R.J.M. LOFFICIER

TITLE
PETER AVANZINO

LETTERING
DIANE VALENTINO

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DENI LOUBERT
Publisher

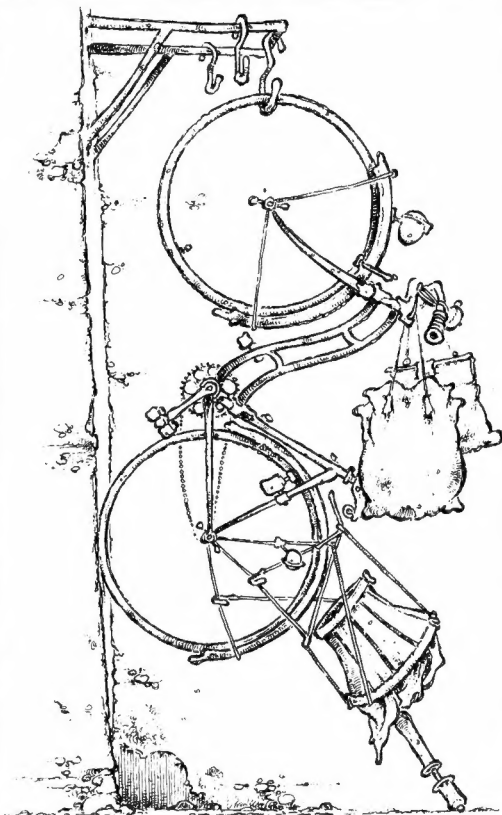
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CONVENTION APPEARANCES

Renegade artists will be appearing at the following conventions this summer.

ATLANTA CONVENTION - JULY 31 - AUG 2

BOB BURDEN	(FLAMING CARROT)
JEAN-MARC & RANDY LOFFICIER	(FRENCH ICE)

SAN ANTONIO, TX - SEPT. 19 & 20

SCOTT SHAW & DON DOUGHERTY	(AMUSING STORIES)
----------------------------	-------------------

SAN DIEGO COMICOM - AUG 6 - 9

STEVE SEAGLE	(KAFKA)
JEAN-MARC & RANDY LOFFICIER	(FRENCH ICE)
MAX COLLINS	(MS TREE)
TERRY BEATTY	(MS TREE)
SCOTT SHAW	(AMUSING STORIES)
DON DOUGHERTY	(AMUSING STORIES)
JIM BRICKER	(OPEN SEASON)
BILL DINARDO	(FRIENDS)
TRINA ROBBINS	(WIMMENS COMICS)
MICHAEL CHERKAS	(SILENT INVASION)
LARRY HANCOCK	(SILENT INVASION)
WENDI LEE	(PRESS LIAISON)
DENI	(PUBLISHER)

FRENCH ICE

FEATURING CARMEN CRU

Published six times a year by Renegade Press, 3908 E. 4th Street, Long Beach, CA 90814 FRENCH ICE is a work of fiction. All the characters and events portrayed herein are fictional, and any resemblance to real people or incidents is coincidental. All contents © 1987 Audie-Lelong © 1987 Translation R.J.M. Lofficier. Any inquiries regarding use of the characters, images, or situations depicted should be addressed to Deni Loubert. No unauthorized reproduction allowed except for review or other journalistic purposes. Advertising rates furnished on request. Printed in Canada by Preney Print & Litho Inc. Windsor, Ontario, Canada

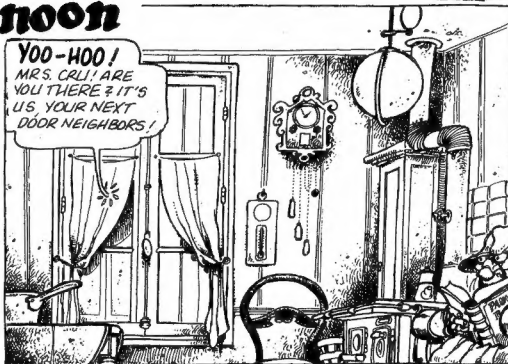
CARMEN CRU

Sunday Afternoon



YOO-HOO!

YOO-HOO! MRS. CRU! ARE YOU THERE? IT'S US, YOUR NEXT DOOR NEIGHBORS!



YOO-HOO! MRS. CRU! WE BROUGHT YOU A PIECE OF CHEESECAKE. IT'S SUNDAY, WE SHOULD CELEBRATE AND HAVE FUN...



AND A BOTTLE OF CHARDONNAY, TOO. RED WINE IS GOOD FOR OL' FOLKS. MAKES 'EM ALL SPRING UP AGAIN.

YOO-HOO! MRS. CRU! ARE YOU THERE?



WE HAVEN'T SEEN HER IN THREE DAYS. SHE HASN'T COME OUT AT ALL. DO YOU THINK SHE'S DEAD?...



HECK, I DUNNO. IF SHE WAS, WOULDN'T IT SMELL? YOU SMELL ANYTHING?

NOT REALLY.





WELL, MEBBE SHE IS DEAD.
I NEVER SET FOOT IN HER
SHACK. IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE FULLA
GUNK AND LOTSA DIGGUSTIN'
STUFF.

NOT SO LOUD. SHE MIGHT HEAR US.



HEY, EVEN IF SHE AIN'T DEAD,
SHE'S STILL DEAF AS A POST.

YOO-HOO! MRS. CRU! IF
YOU'RE THERE, PLEASE ANSWER
OR WE'LL HAVE TO BREAK DOWN
THE DOOR...



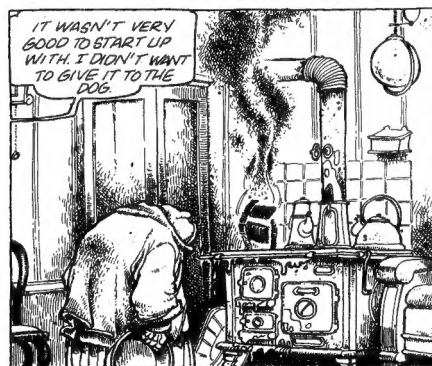
GOSH, IT'S HOT...
IT'S GOTTA
BE AT LEAST
98.



YEAH, IT'S A
GOOD SUMMER.
CAN'T
COMPLAIN.



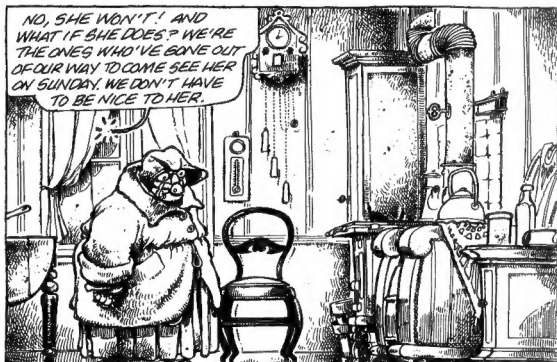
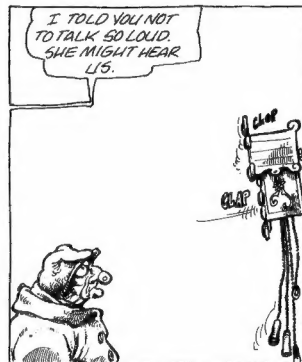
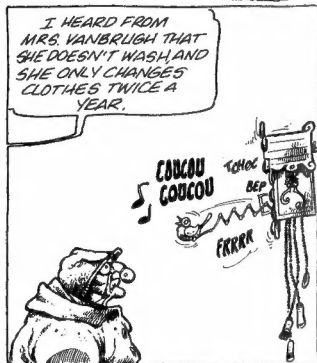
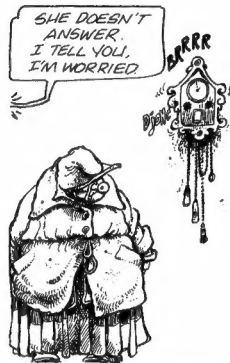
SO WHATTA WE DO
NOW? SHIT! THE
WINE'S STARTIN'
TO GO BAD, AND
LOOK AT THE CAKE.
LOOKS LIKE
A COW CHIP.



IT WASN'T VERY
GOOD TO START UP
WITH. I DIDN'T WANT
TO GIVE IT TO THE
DOG.



YOO-HOO! MRS. CRU!
ARE YOU SICK? WE
BROUGHT YOU A PIECE
OF CAKE AND A GOOD
BOTTLE OF
WINE...





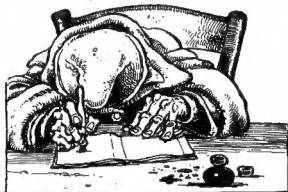
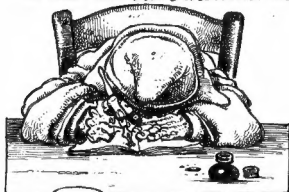
SHIT! MY SHOULDER!
MY COLLARBONE! GOD!

AIE! IT HURTS! I MUST'VE
BROKE MY SHOULDER...

SHE CAN COOK IN THERE FOR ALL
I CARE, IT'S THE LAST TIME I EVEN
RAISE A FINGER...

Dear Mr. District Attorney:

I can no longer enjoy a quiet Sunday afternoon. There is a bunch of nameless maniacs who come and persecute me every Sunday. I am old and I live alone. I cannot defend myself against these strangers. I have no privacy left. They disturb the peace and quiet that I need. At my age, every Sunday they invade me and take advantage of my inability to react upon my person. I must therefore lodge a formal complaint against these persons, so that you can catch and arrest them all. Signed, Carmen One.



HEY!
CALL THE
DOCTOR.
QUICK!

THE OLD LADY'S
DEAD?



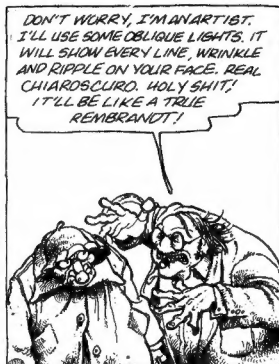
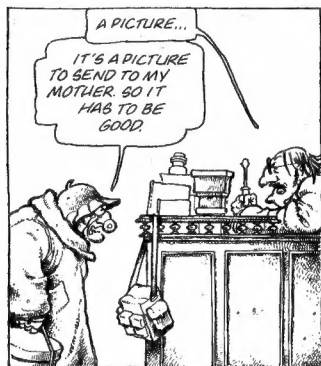
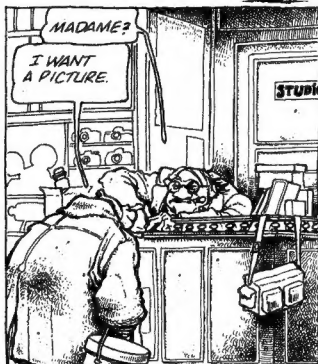
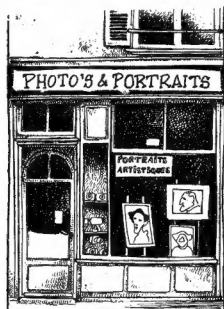
NO! IT'S FOR ME! I THINK
I'VE DISLOCATED MY
SHOULDER

YOU DID? HOW ON EARTH
DID YOU DO THAT?



CARMEN CRUI

The Portrait





GET COMFORTABLE.
I'M GETTING MY
BEST FILM...



I DON'T WANT
TO USE INSTANT
FOR THIS...



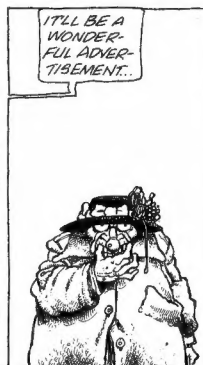
I'LL MAKE
AN EN-
LARGEMENT...



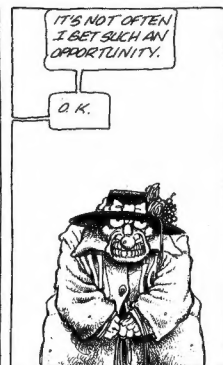
...LIKE A POSTER,
THEN I'LL
FRAME IT...



...AND DISPLAY
IT IN MY
WINDOW...



IT'LL BE A
WONDER-
FUL ADVER-
TISEMENT...



IT'S NOT OFTEN
I GET SUCH AN
OPPORTUNITY.

O. K.

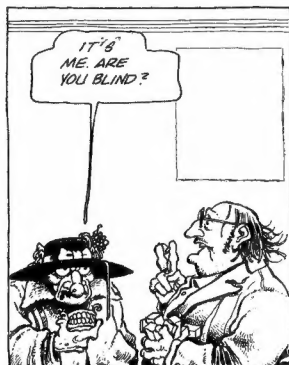


AH? WHERE'D
SHE GO?



EXCUSE ME, MADAME.
HAVE YOU SEEN AN
OLD WOMAN, A LITTLE
LIKE YOURSELF? BUT
WITH AN INCREDIBLE
MUG...





IT'S
ME. ARE
YOU BLIND?



ER, IT
MUST BE THE
LIGHT... MAKES
THINGS LOOK
DIFFERENT...

I HAVE TO
LOOK PRETTY FOR
MY PICTURE,
YOU KNOW.



OKAY, ARE
YOU READY?
SMILE, PLEASE!

SMILE,
PLEASE,
SMILE...

COME ON,
JUST A LITTLE
MORE SMILE...

I AM SMILING. CAN'T
YOU SEE? YOU HAVE TO
HURRY BECAUSE MY
ARM AND MY JAW ARE
GETTING TIRED.

OH, O.K.
FINE BY ME...



CHAK
CHAK
CHAK
CHAK
CHAK



THERE. IT'S IN THE CAN. AN
ENTIRE ROLL OF MY BEST FILM...

NOW I
WANT THE
PICTURE.

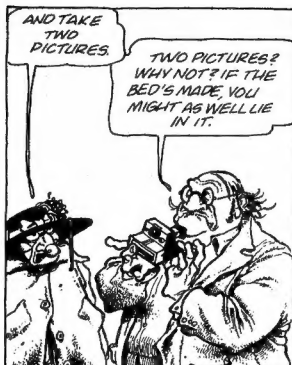


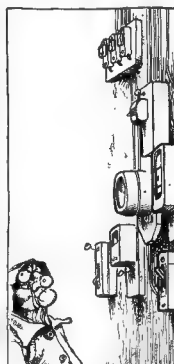
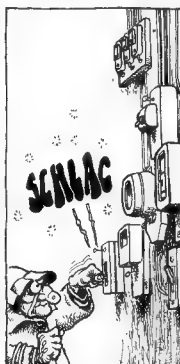
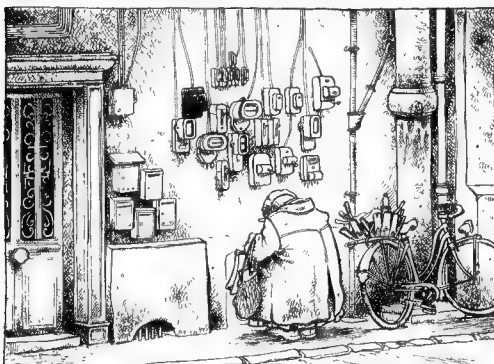
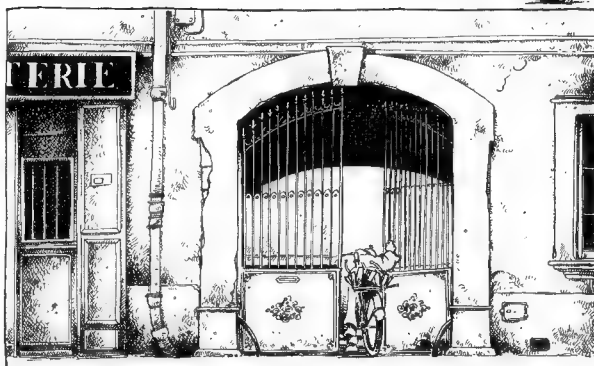
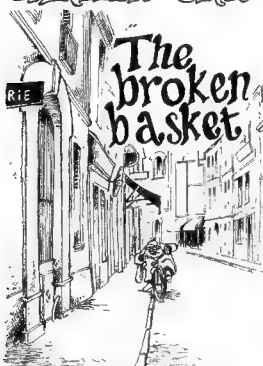
IT'LL BE READY AT THE END OF
THE WEEK. I'VE GOT TO SEND THEM
TO BE DEVELOPED. THEY JUST DON'T
COME OUT READY, YOU KNOW.

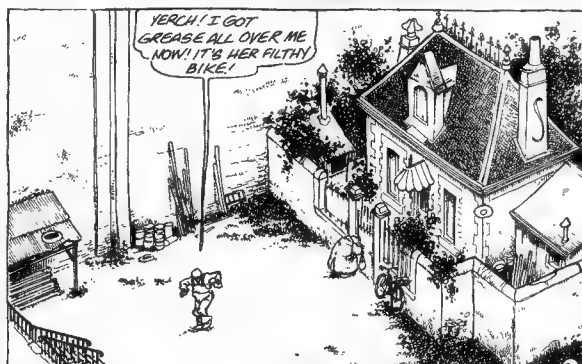
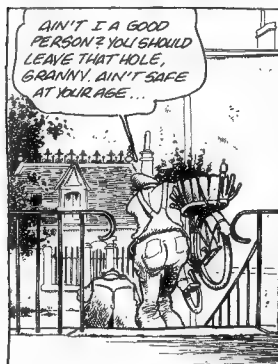
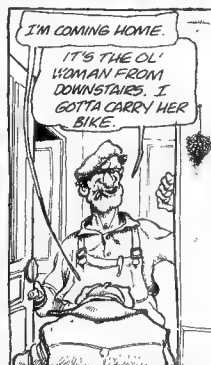
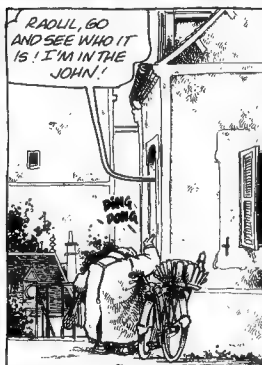
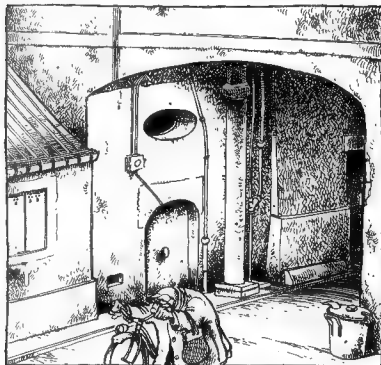
I WANT THE PICTURE NOW.
I'M SENDING IT TONIGHT TO
MY MOTHER WHO HASN'T
SEEN ME SINCE THE WAR.

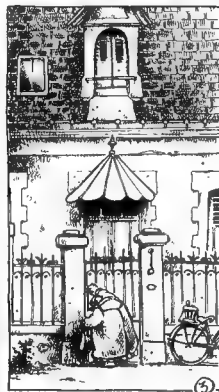
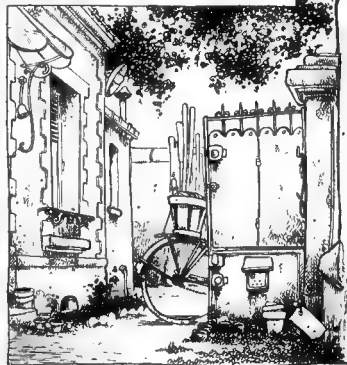
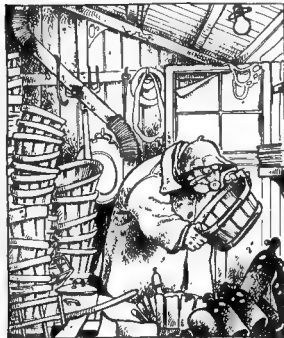
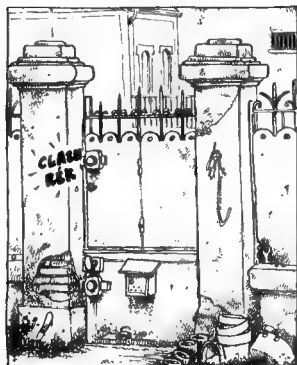
YEAH, THE
TRENCHES, I
KNOW, I KNOW.

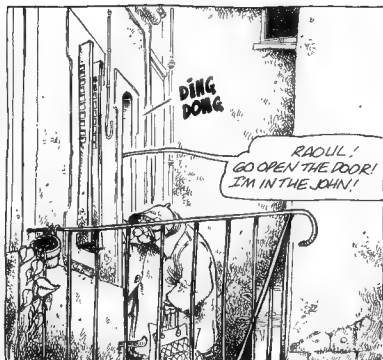
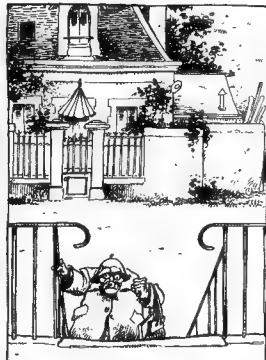


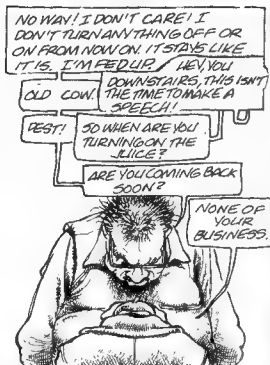
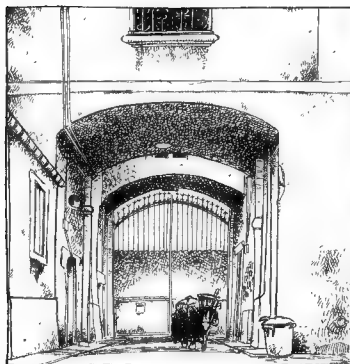














CARMEN'S MAILBOX



Welcome to the only letters column that's almost entirely written by friends of the editors/translators! Readers that wish to spare the editors any more embarrassing begging should send their comments forthright to: **Randy & Jean-Marc Lofficier, 6539 Jamieson Avenue, Reseda, CA. 91335.**

Dear Jean-Marc:
When I grow up, I want to be Carmen Cru!
- **John Ostrander**



Dear Randy & Jean-Marc:
"Carmen Cru" is a gallic delight. As fine satire, it crosses all cultural lines with its pithy and biting observations upon the human condition. Lelong's art is striking, his characterizations true to life, his wit as keen as Ockham's Razor. As if that weren't enough, "Carmen Cru" is great fun. Highly recommended.
- **Christy Marx**

Jean-Marc,
Just a note to thank you for the copy of **French Ice**. I enjoyed the "Carmen Cru" material. I thought the draftsmanship of the work was especially wonderful. I did have one question -- I haven't gone over the book with a fine tooth comb but I have looked it over with some care. Somehow, the credits for the work seem to have escaped me. Oh, I can find the artist's signature at the end of the stories, all right, and I note in the letters' page that letters are to be sent to R.J.M. Lofficier and can tell from the letters below what stands for. I can even find without difficulty the names of the publisher, press liaison, even the name of the gentleman who designed the logo for Renegade Press. But it seems curious to me that the creators of the work, and its translators, should remain so actively modest, especially given the quality of the work. I did, of course, notice the extremely tiny credits (of sorts) in the indicia, but really that hardly counts!

- **Walter Simonson**



[Someone had to notice! Due to a production glitch, the credits were indeed mistakenly left out of **French Ice** #1 & #2. An error that we have since corrected. Eds.]



Randy & Jean-Marc:
Congratulations on "Carmen Cru" She is a wonderful cross between the Kidney Lady and Clint Eastwood. She raises the concept of passive violence to an art form.

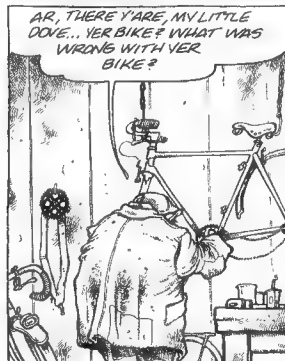
- **Steve Gerber**



CARMEN CRU

Bad Weather







DON'T GIVE ME THAT! YOU'RE A NASTY OLD MAN. YOU'RE ONLY TRYING TO MAKE MY LIFE DIFFICULT.



YOU CAN CLOSE YOUR UMBRELLA, KITTEN. MY ROOF'S IN A PRETTY GOOD STATE, Y'KNOW!



ONCE IT'S OPEN, I CAN'T CLOSE IT. IT'S STUCK. I NEED PLIERS.



GIVE IT TO ME, MY RUSSKAT, I'LL FIX IT. WITH ALL THE TIME WE'VE KNOWN EACH OTHER, I CAN DO THAT FER YAL. YOU'LL SEE, I'LL FIX IT GOOD.



DON'T BREAK IT. IT'S A PRECIOUS HEIRLOOM. IT BELONGED TO MY GRAND-UNCLE, WHO WAS A SHEPHERD. YOU'VE GOT TO BE CAREFUL WITH IT.



AH, CARMEN, I DIDN'T THINK YOU WERE SENTIMENTAL. DON'T WORRY, SNOOK-LIMS, I'LL FIX IT GOOD.

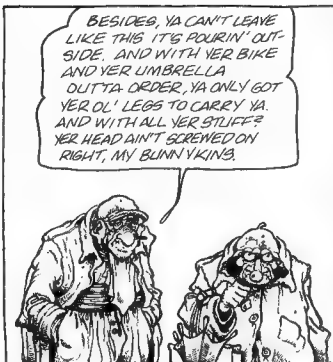


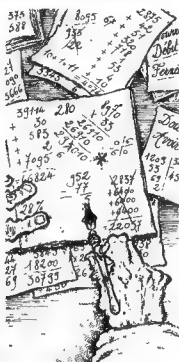
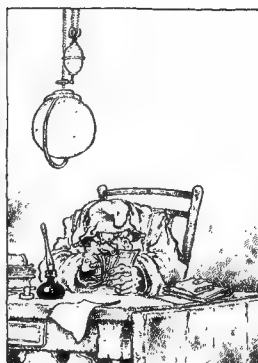
IT'S ALL RUSTED... STUCK... A REAL WRECK... AAH... **KRAK!** OOPS! THE CLASP BROKE! WELL, IT'S NO BIG DEAL, DON'T WORRY.



NOW, IT CLOSES OKAY, BUT IT WON'T STAY OPEN. CAN'T DO ANYTHIN' 'BOUT THAT, SORRY, CARMEN! NOT MY FAULT, I SWEAR IT.

I TOLD YOU NOT TO BREAK IT. YOU'D BETTER GIVE ME BACK MY BIKE BEFORE YOU RUIN IT TOO. I WANT IT BACK NOW.







AIN'T THAT A BIT OF LUCK! I COME FOR THE TRADE, SHOW WITH THE GUNS TO HAVE A GOOD TIME. SURE HAD SOME, TOO! BUT I DIDN'T FIGGER ON MEETIN' YOU. WHERE ARE YOU GOIN'?



I DON'T WANT TO SEE YOU. GET AWAY! MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS!

AH, VER AN OL' BITCH. WANNA HAVE A DRINK? I'M THIRSTY. YA KIN BUY ME ONE FOR OL' TIMES SAKE. WE'RE KIN AFTER ALL, AIN'T WE?



WHERE ARE YA RUNNIN' LIKE THAT? I'LL COME WITH YOU. IF YOU HAD VER BIKE, YA COULD HAVE CARRIED ME. MY FEET ARE KILLIN' ME. GODDAMN FAIR!



SO THAT'S WHERE YA WUZ GOIN'. YA GOT BIZNESS TA DO...



I'LL COME IN WITH YA. THERE'LL BE A CHAIR I KIN REST MY ASS ON. I'M POOPED.

A. GONIFF
C.P.A.



WE'RE HERE TO SEE THE ACCOUNTANT. HE KNOWS US, AND I GOTTA REST. I JEST CAME FROM THE FAIR.



DO YOU HAVE AN APPOINTMENT? WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

IT'D BE IN THE OL' COW'S, ME, I'M WITH HER. I'M HER GRAND-NEPHEW. DO YA LIKE DANCIN'?



DANCING?

YEAH, THERE'S A CLUB I KNOW. IT'S CHEAP. AND THERE'S A MOTEL NEXT DOOR, WHERE WE KIN GO AND HUMP



HUMP?

I'M HERE FOR MY ACCOUNTS. THEY DON'T BALANCE.



MRS. CRLI? WHAT A SURPRISE. WHAT ABOUT YOUR ACCOUNTS?

YOU TAKE CARE OF MY AFFAIRS, SO YOU HAVE TO BALANCE MY ACCOUNTS. IT'S YOUR JOB. YOU SHOULD KNOW.



WELL, I DON'T HAVE TOO MUCH TIME...

THE TIME IS THERE WHEN YOU NEED IT. DON'T START TRYING TO TELL ME STORIES.



I'LL SIT HERE. I AIN'T GONNA STAND LIKE A BEANPOLE ALL DAY.



THERE IT IS. YOU HAD TO CHECK IT ALL.

SHE'S OL', BUT SHE SURE IS WORSE THAN AN OL' GOAT IN HEAT.



WHAT A MESS. I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE TO START...

START AT THE BEGINNING. YOU DON'T LOOK TOO SMART TO ME.



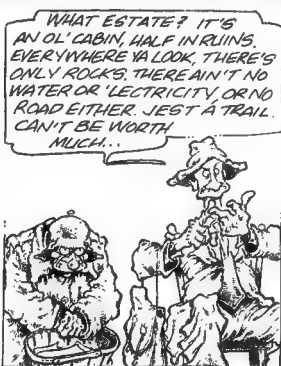
PLEASE, MRS. CRLI. LET'S SEE, I HAVE HERE A HOUSE WORTH...

YAMEAN, THE SHACK WHERE SHE LIVES? IT AIN'T WORTH MUCH. IT'S FALLIN' APART REAL BAD BUT I'VE GOTTA PAID OFF ME WHO'D LIKE TO BUY IT. PAY YA NOW, THEN WE'LL GET IT WHEN YA CROAK, EH, AUNTIE?



AT VER AGE, HE SURE WOULDN'T HAVE TOO LONG TO WAIT, AND I'D MAKE A COMMISSION, WHADDYA SAY, AUNTIE?

THEN, WE HAVE AN ESTATE IN THE MOUNTAINS...



WHAT ESTATE? IT'S AN OL' CABIN, HALF IN RUINS, EVERYWHERE YA LOOK, THERE'S ONLY ROCKS. THERE AIN'T NO WATER OR 'LECTRICITY, OR NO ROAD EITHER. JEST A TRAIL. CAN'T BE WORTH MUCH...



IT'S WORTH WHAT IT'S WORTH. I INHERITED IT FROM MY GRAND-UNCLE WHO WAS A SHEPHERD UP THERE. IT'S MY INHERITANCE.



AND TWO SHARES FROM THE AMALGAMATED SUGAR CORP, WITH A FACE VALUE OF \$199.60 EACH, BUT I HEAR THEIR STOCK ISN'T DOING TOO WELL RIGHT NOW.



...IN FACT, I THINK THE BOTTOM HAS FALLEN OUT.
YEAH, WE STOPPED DOIN' SUGARBEET AT THE FARM. THERE AIN'T NO MONEY IN IT ANY MORE.



A SAVINGS PASSBOOK. AIN'T MUCH MONEY ON IT, I SEE.
WE TRIED CORN, BUT IT DIDN'T DO MUCH BETTER, EITHER.



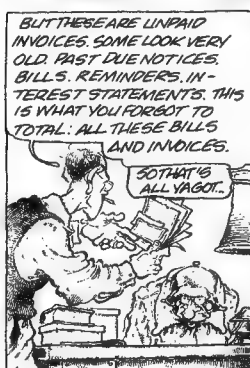
CASH AT HAND ...10...20...50...
YA SEE YA GOT SOME CASH, DUNITIE. YA OUGHTA THINK OF ME. I NEED MONEY FER THE BUS TA GIT HOME.



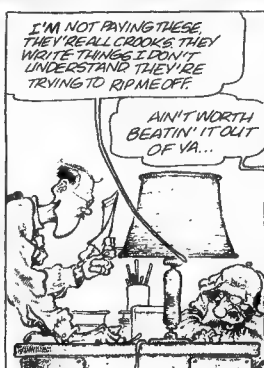
O.K. I DON'T SEE WHERE THE PROBLEM IS. EVERY-THING BALANCES PERFECTLY.
I CAN'T WALK HOME. IT'S 60 MILES...



AND THIS TOO.
AH?



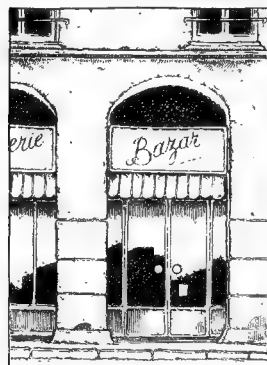
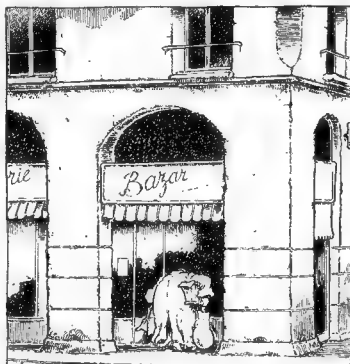
BUT THESE ARE UNPAID INVOICES. SOME LOOK VERY OLD. PAST DUE NOTICES. BILLS. REMINDERS. INTEREST STATEMENTS. THIS IS WHAT YOU FORGOT TO TOTAL: ALL THESE BILLS AND INVOICES.
SO THAT'S ALL YA GOT...



I'M NOT PAYING THESE. THEY'RE ALL CROOKS. THEY WRITE THINGS I DON'T UNDERSTAND. THEY'RE TRYING TO R.P.M.E. OFF.
AIN'T WORTH BEATIN' IT OUT OF YA...



THERE'S EVEN ONE OF MINE. CROOKS, YOU SAY? WHAT WILL YOU SAY TO THE SHERIFF WHEN HE COMES...
I DON'T CARE I CAN TAKE CARE OF MYSELF. I WON'T PAY A CENT.
...TA MAKE YA TELL WHERE YA HID YER STASH.



Leong
of 85

Presenta

RATFINK 3-D

To "Big Daddy" Roth in conjunction with *Ray Zone* now presents his hilarious cartoon character "The Ratfink in Zvezdelion 3-D for the first time! Many Ratfinks in Zvezdelion 3-D are included in this year's anniversary of The Ratfink are included in this comic book new selections from The Ratfink Color-Comic Book, new stories and a reprint of the classic story "Meet Mr. Roth" from the now rare "Big Daddy" Roth magazine first published in the early 1960's. In addition an in-depth interview with "Big Daddy" himself is included along with 3-D photos of the Annual Ratfink Reunion held every year! Fans of sixties memorabilia, hot rods and 3-D maniacs will all have to have this one-of-a-kind Zvezdelion comic book.

Two out of 3.0 minutes devoted into every hour

Ray Zone and art by the King of the Customizers, Ed



Finest 1-shirt material available

Ed "Big Daddy" Roth's
RATFINK

CONVISSION

**ORDER NOW!
SHIPPING JULY 19**

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Renegade releases

JULY



**BRAD
FOSTER**

MECHTHINGS Creator Brad Foster

[illegible]

PROSCOE
Creator Martin Trencove

Martin was born in Melbourne, Australia on Guy Fawkes Day, 1957. During the sixties and early seventies, he grew up on a healthy diet of Marvel comics, Warner Brothers cartoons, and fish & chips. Martin's dog fetish began when he was viciously attacked by a German Shepherd on his first day of school at age 5. "Hercule (the Dog)" was created in early 1976 but didn't appear in print until Inkspots #1 was published in 1980. Inkspots #2 (1982) saw the second installment of Down and above that, he didn't reappear until 1984 in Fox Comics #1. He went serialized in that publication until 1986.

Marini has been employed in a number of boring clerical jobs over the years, but is currently employed by Minotaur Books as a full-time comics consultant. He lists his main influences on his Resque series as Will Eisner's **SPRIT**, Vaughn Bodie's **CHUCK JONES**, and Herscher Bims' cartoon **THE**



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FROM RENEGADE PRESS

SHIPPING JULY 29



ROSOCOE THE DAWG #1
Story & art by **Martin Trengove**

The premier issue introduces us to Roscoe, a dog who lives with an abusive, but, nervous, owner. Roscoe's services to find her missing husband. But does she really want him found?



SCOTT SHAW'S URBAN GONILLA



SOCIAL CITY COMIC-CON

FLAMING CARROT COMICS #17
Story & art by **Bob Barker**

Our two and his merry band from last issue paint the town red, go to a disco, chase alerts, and shoot it out with more Nazi Buns before leaving it out with the *Wie Brotherhod*.



KAFKA #4
Story by **Steven Scalegre**
Art by **Sheldon Burdson**

In an attempt to secure help, Kafka returns to the CIA—only to find that he no longer has a past these authors!



MARTIN TRENGOVE

AMUSING STORIES #3

Special summer convention issue! Featuring Scott Shaw's Urban Gonilla in "If They're Called Funny Books, How Come I'm Not Laughing?"; Urban Gonilla is sucked into the weird world of comic book wisdom when "Begrassier," a U.S. archivist, The Green Vienna U.S. crew take off for HerCon!



FRENCH ICE #5
Story & art by **Luwig**
Edited by **R.J.M. Lufficer**

Carmen makes headlines in her local newspaper—but is it to be printed? She must embrace a down-on-the-outside neighborhood and tries to take advantage of her "good" nature. We also take an amusing look at how Carmen spends her days... and nights.

FRENCH ICE
FANTASY COMICS GROUP



RAY ZONE'S 3-D

Yet another classic story done in 3-D as only Ray Zone, the wit-master can do! For details, see back cover. Glasses included!

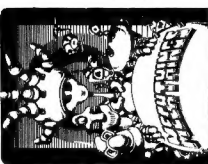


MS. TREE #41
By **Max Collins, Terry Beatty**
and **Gary Kato**

"Coming of Age" (Part 1 of 3): Ms. Tree's nephew, Mike Jr., is sent to a private school for his protection. But when young Mike falls in love, he puts himself, his beloved, and even his stepmother in deadly danger. Also, a Mike Mike story and a classic Johnny Dynamite tale by Fred Morris.

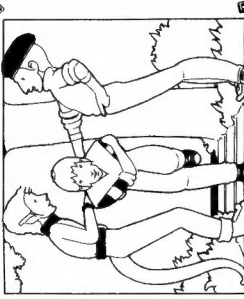
MEETINGS #1
Art & story by **Bob Foster**

Bernard Baum begins his new job as a jury-duty supervisor by being shot at, saved by a robot, and discovering the secret hideout for wildbats.



FRIENDS #2

Story & art by **Sam Deardo**
Bulbas, an interested, is introduced in this issue when he becomes distraught over a vision he has of John Lennon. We discover more about Mike's abilities and his parent's death.



Ms. Tree's 3-D Classic Crime #1
written by: **Max A. Collins**,
art by: **Terry Beatty** with **Gary Kato**
guest artist: **Pete Morris**

In the tradition of Eclipse's "Mr. Monday" series, this issue presents another 3-D classic crime story. This issue contains three 1955 Dynamite stories and a Pete Morris "Secret Agent" tale, PLUS a Mike Mister Mystery, an introduction by Ms. Tree, and a gallery of Ms. Tree covers in 3-D! Thirty-two pages of 3-D as only the best of 3-D can do them. Ray Zone!

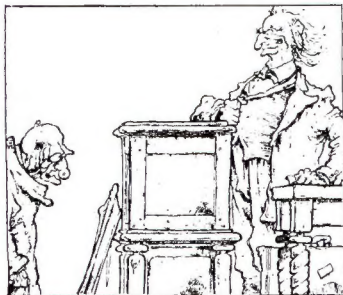
Coming Next In ...

FRENCH ICE

FEATURING CARMEN CRU ISSUE 5

THE NEW TENANT

The Neighbor Wars continue in *The New Tenant*. A down-and-out Count moves into Carmen's neighborhood and makes the serious mistake of trying to take advantage of her. Swift retaliation follows in Carmen's typical fiery fashion.



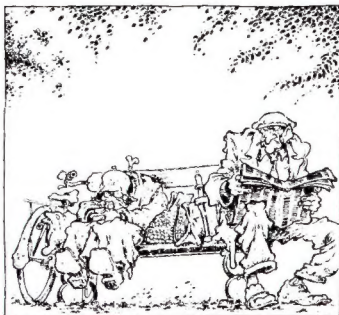
THE INTERVIEW

In *The Interview*, Carmen makes headlines when she is interviewed by her local paper. But is her story fit to print? Another grand Carmen saga in the tradition of *The Library* and *The Consultation*.



THE ROUTINE

"A Day in the Life of Carmen Cru" could be the sub-title of *The Routine*, an amusing story which shows how everyone's favorite old lady spends her days.



THE PETITION

The story of Carmen's continued war against her neighbors will almost certainly get you crying (tears of laughter). In *The Petition*, Carmen's neighbors attempt to strike back by confronting the old lady and trying to get her evicted.



Four new exciting adventures of the dastardliest dame to ever grace the funny pages--from *French Ice*, the magazine where legends die.

